

STARBLAZER

24p

SPACE ROLE-PLAYING GAME IN PICTURES No. 160



The one man who can save Earth is trapped as robotic killers advance to finish him off... unless YOU can help, it's...

THE LAST DAYS OF EARTH



STARBLAZER

IT IS 2500 AD, AND EARTH IS
PROTECTED BY EARTHWARRIORS — A
SELECT BAND OF HIGHLY SKILLED
FIGHTERS.
A MISSION STARTS ON PICTURE 1 AND
PROGRESSIVELY BECOMES MORE AND
MORE DIFFICULT . . . IT IS AT THIS
POINT THAT YOUR HELP IS NEEDED
TO MAKE VITAL DECISIONS.
READ ON . . . UNLESS YOU SUCCEED
YOU WILL WITNESS . . .

① THE LAST DAYS OF EARTH.

ON THE PLANET ANGEM, THE FIRST BLOW IN A DEADLY BATTLE TOOK PLACE. IT WAS UNDER SAVAGE ATTACK BY THE NOTORIOUS SPACE RAIDER, QUANTARK. AN EMERGENCY CALL WAS SENT OUT TO THE NEAREST SPACE PARTOLMAN . . . SVENSON.



I'll come! But so much for the
Datanews report that Quantark
had been wiped out on Rutania.

2 SVENSON WAS SETTING THE CONTROLS FOR THE WARP TO ANGEM, WHEN A FRIENDLY FACE BEAMED AT HIM FROM HIS COMMUNICATIONS SCREEN ...

End of tour! Feeling battle-weary? So how about a helping hand on this one. It's only a short warp from here!

Thanks, Sondar, but I think I'll manage!

3 SVENSON SPACEWARPED TO ANGEM'S IONOSPHERE, FROM WHICH HE TELEPORTED TO THE PLANET'S SURFACE, COMING ALMOST FACE TO FACE WITH THE EVIL OF QUANTARK.

We're helpless against it. Our weapons lack the power to crack a thing like that.

It's protected by its own force field. Nothing can penetrate that — not even the accelerated neutron stream from my sword.

5 QUANTARK'S ROBOKILLER ADVANCED MENACINGLY—



6

SVENSON MOVED CLEAR, SWORD AIMED DIRECTLY AHEAD. HE SAW QUANTARK FOCUS ON HIM...



7

QUANTARK DROPPED HIS PROTECTIVE FORCE FIELD AND BLASTED THE WARRIOR. NOT EVEN SVENSON'S FAST REACTIONS COULD SAVE HIM. NOT A VERY GOOD CHOICE.



RETURN TO PIC 1... YOUR MISSION IS OVER BEFORE IT STARTED.

8 SVENSON AWAITED HIS CHANCE, THEN BLASTED AWAY THE TRIPOD'S LEGS!



That's cut him
down to size ...

9



10 AS SVENSON APPROACHED THE
TRIPOD, IT FIRED ...

THE TRIPOD CONTROL HUB CRASHED
TO THE GROUND, BUT ITS FORCE FIELD
HELD ...

IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT EVEN
WITH ITS LEGS SHOT AWAY,
THE TRIPOD'S FORCE FIELD
WOULD STILL BE INTACT, GO
BACK TO PIC 1.



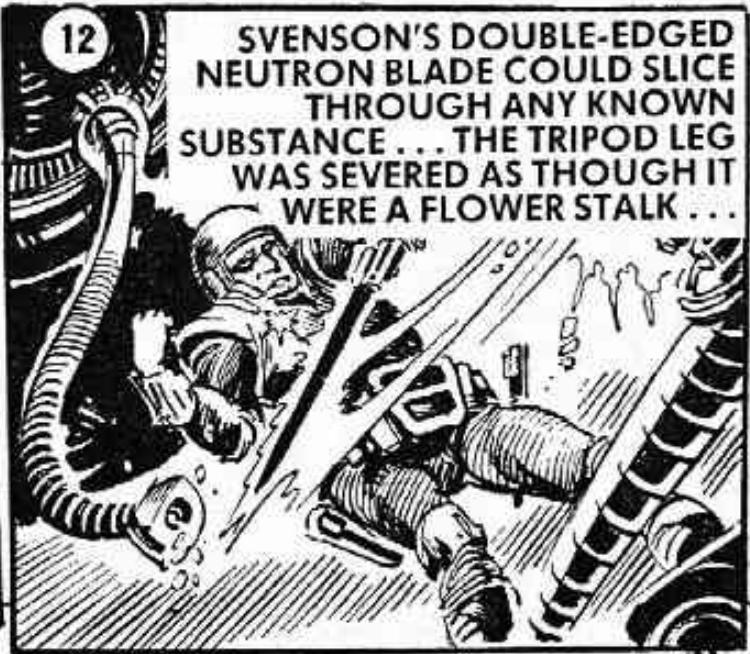
11

PUTTING HIS HELMET ON,
SVENSON SPED FORWARD ON A
ZIG-ZAG COURSE.



12

SVENSON'S DOUBLE-EDGED
NEUTRON BLADE COULD SLICE
THROUGH ANY KNOWN
SUBSTANCE . . . THE TRIPOD LEG
WAS SEVERED AS THOUGH IT
WERE A FLOWER STALK . . .



13

THE MACHINE TOPPLED OFF BALANCE, BUT AS SVENSON THREW
HIMSELF OUT OF THE WAY, HIS FOOT BECAME CAUGHT IN ONE OF THE
ROBOKILLER'S BOOBYTRAPS—



14

AS HE FELL, HIS HELMET BROKE, BUT SVENSON IGNORED THE TRAP AND
FIRED A BEAM OF ACCELERATED NEUTRONS AT THE UNDERSIDE OF THE
ROBOKILLER.



Die, Quantark! That's the
last the galaxy will see of you!

15

SVENSON HAD JUST FREED HIMSELF FROM THE TRAP WHEN HE HEARD A SHOUT ...

9

Svenson! Danger
to your left! React!
React!

Sondar? Or
a trap!

SVENSON'S BRAIN RAPIDLY
RESPONDED TO THE SHOUT!
BUT WHAT SHOULD HE DO?
FREEZE? READ ON. OBEY AND
MOVE AWAY TO THE RIGHT,
GO TO PIC 20. SUSPECT A TRAP
AND ROLL LEFT, GO TO PIC 18.

16 SVENSON FROZE! TOO LATE HE SENSED ANOTHER MONSTROUS MACHINE.



17 SVENSON DIED WHERE HE STOOD.



THE MISSION IS OVER...
RETURN TO PIC 1.

18 HE RAN TO THE LEFT...



19 ...AND WAS BLASTED OFF HIS FEET BY ANOTHER MONSTROUS MACHINE.



THE WRONG DECISION. THERE
WAS NO REASON TO SUSPECT
A TRAP. GO BACK TO PIC 1.

20 SVENSON JUMPED TO THE RIGHT! THAT ACTION SAVED HIS LIFE!

Sondar... Thanks!

IT WAS SVENSON'S TURN
TO HELP. BUT HOW? HEAD FOR
THE SAFETY OF THE NEAREST
BUILDING, TURN TO PIC 24.
TRY TO SHOOT AT THE
UNDERBELLY OF QUANTARK II,
GO TO PIC 21. DISTRACT THE
QUANTARK MACHINE BY
RUNNING TOWARDS IT, MOVE
TO PIC 25.

21 HE AIMED LOW FOR THE UNPROTECTED BELLY OF THE TRIPOD MACHINE, BUT THIS TIME IT WAS READY FOR HIM. AN ARM SNAKED OUT TO PARRY HIS SWORD.



22 A DEADLY BOLT OF LASER ENERGY LANCED OUT.



SVENSON MISSED HIS
CHANCE, BUT
QUANTARK DID NOT
MISS SVENSON!
RETURN TO PIC 1 AND
START AGAIN ...



24

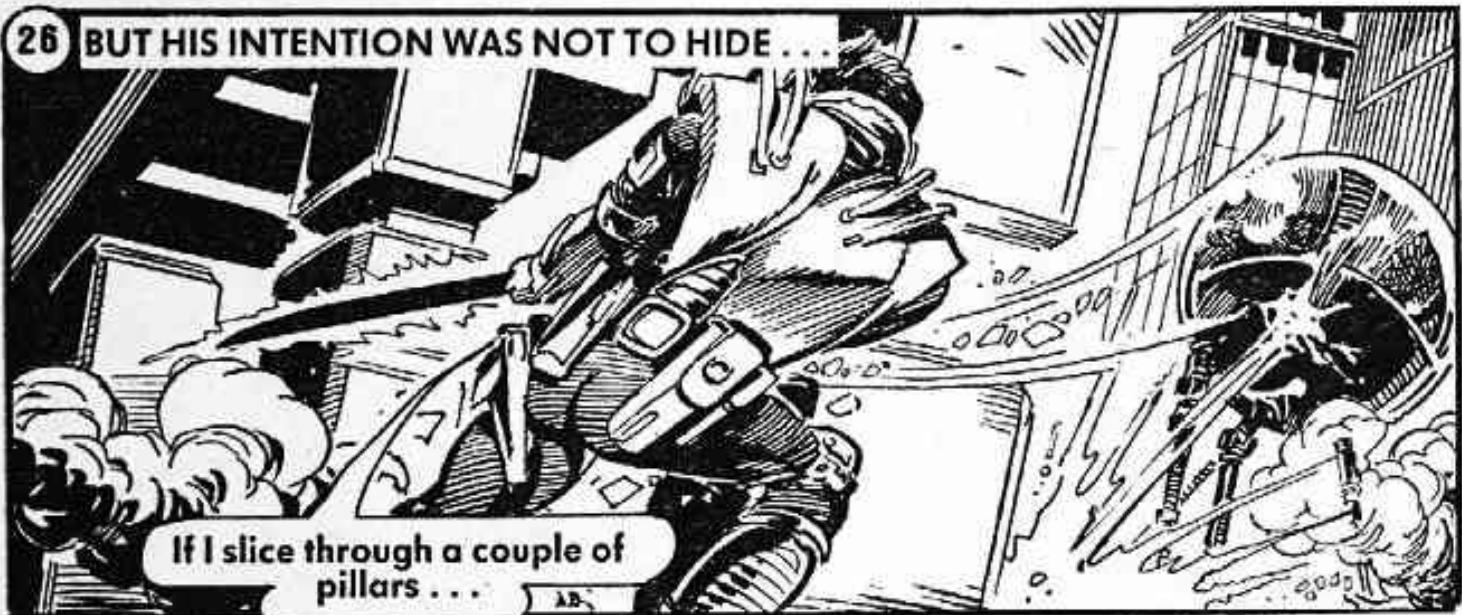
BUT QUANTARK WAS READY AND A SINGLE BLAST KILLED THEM BOTH.



25 SVENSON SPRIENTED TOWARDS THE MACHINE, AND WHILE IT TRIED TO INTERPRET THIS IRRATIONAL ACTION, HE REACHED COVER.



26 BUT HIS INTENTION WAS NOT TO HIDE . . .



27 SVENSON HAD SEEN A WAY OF STOPPING THE TRIPOD AND SAVING SONDAR . . .



28

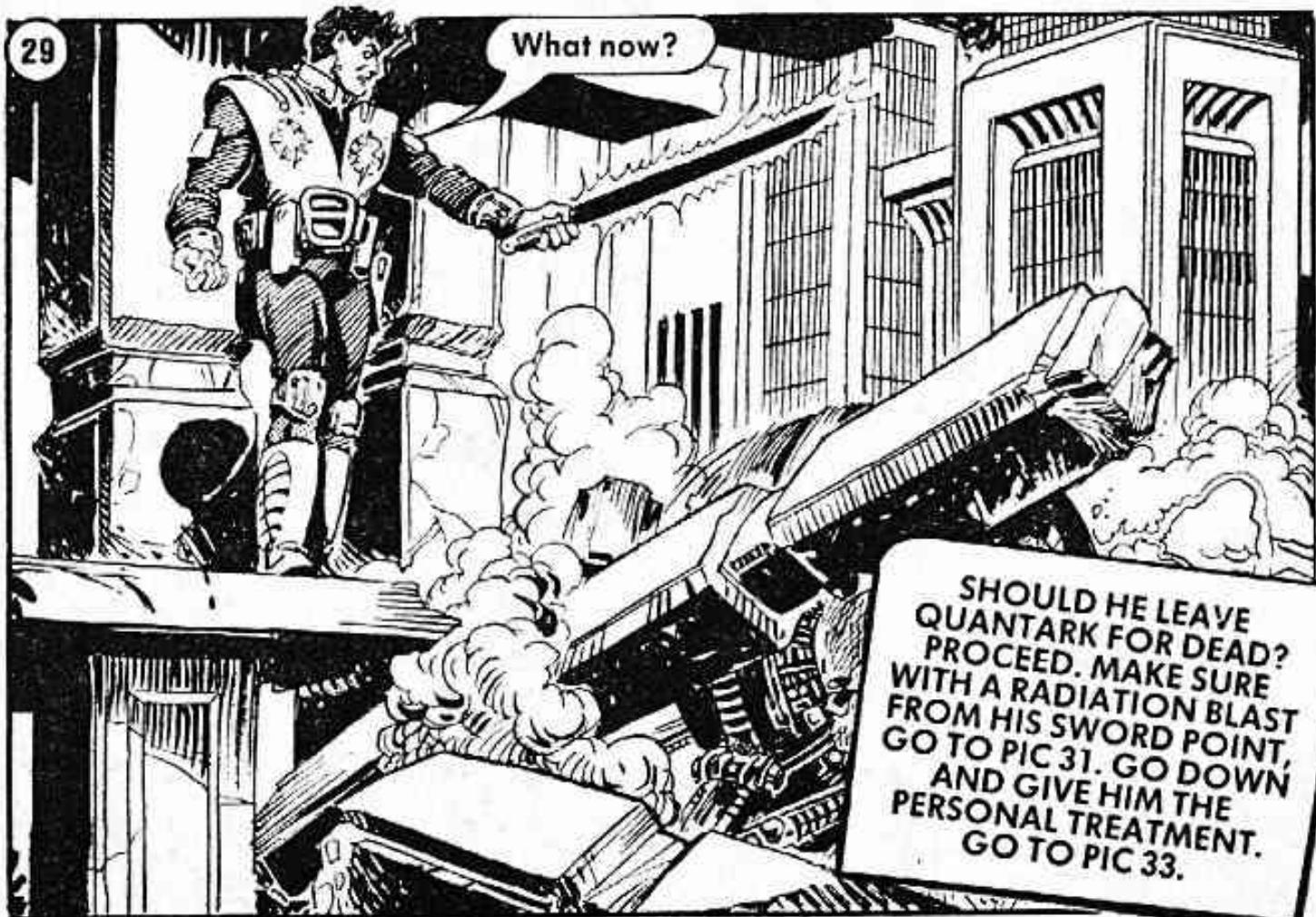
ONLY IF YOU REALISED THAT SVENSON'S SWORD COULD DEMOLISH THE BUILDING, CONTINUE... NO CHEATING NOW. IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE A NOTE OF THAT, GO BACK TO PIC 20.



THE MACHINE WAS CRUSHED IN THE RUBBLE. EVEN ITS FORCE FIELD FAILED...

29

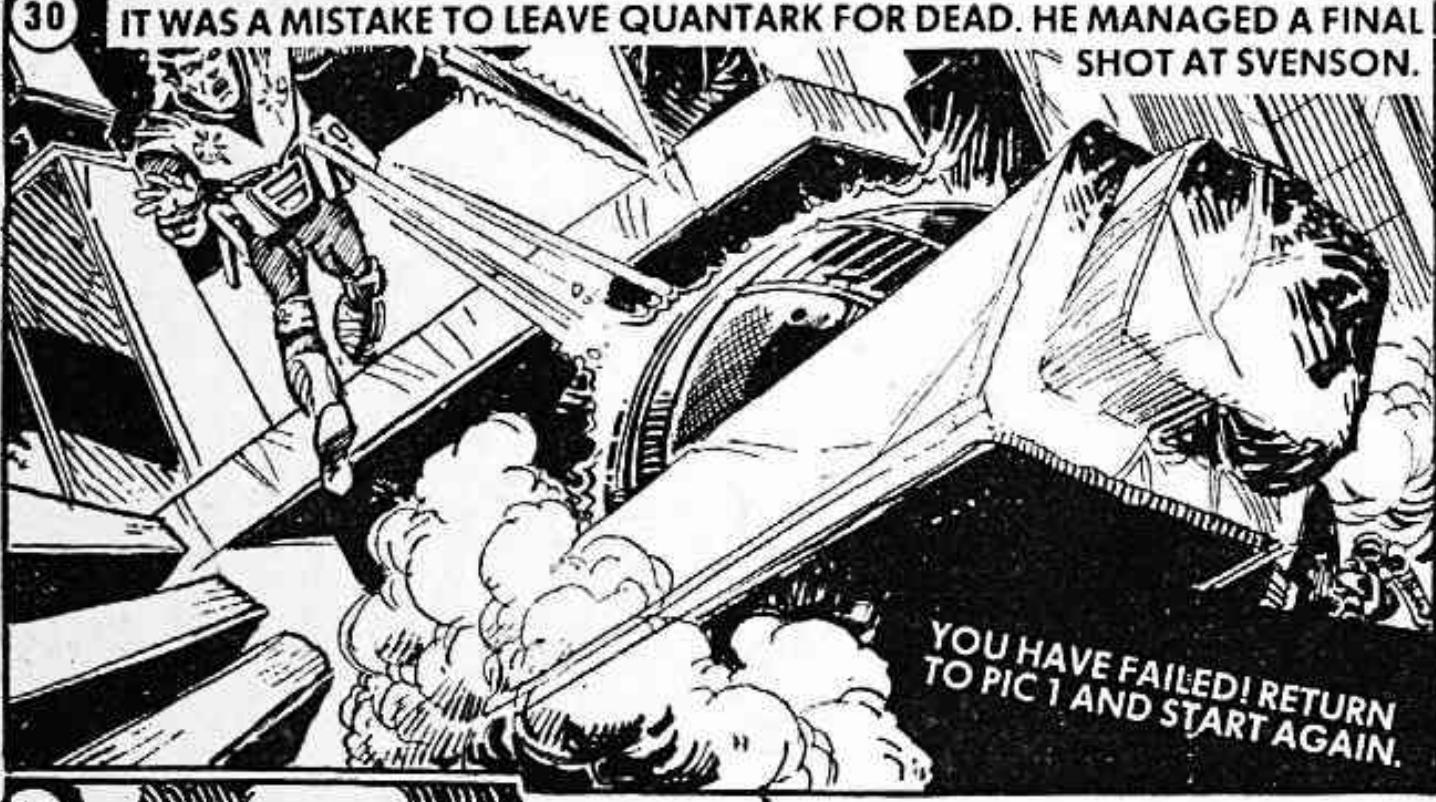
What now?



SHOULD HE LEAVE QUANTARK FOR DEAD? PROCEED. MAKE SURE WITH A RADIATION BLAST FROM HIS SWORD POINT, GO TO PIC 31. GO DOWN AND GIVE HIM THE PERSONAL TREATMENT. GO TO PIC 33.

30

IT WAS A MISTAKE TO LEAVE QUANTARK FOR DEAD. HE MANAGED A FINAL SHOT AT SVENSON.



YOU HAVE FAILED! RETURN TO PIC 1 AND START AGAIN.

31

32



SVENSON TRIED TO MAKE SURE WITH A NEUTRON BLAST, BUT QUANTARK HAD MANAGED TO RESTORE SOME OF HIS PROTECTIVE SHIELD ...



BUT SVENSON WAS SLOW TO SEE THE DANGER AND QUANTARK FIRED A FATAL SHOT. GO BACK TO PIC 1.

33

SVENSON DEALT A DEATH BLOW FROM HIS GLIMMERING POWERSWORD!



34

There's something not right here . . . that's three times Quantark's been killed . . .



35

ANOTHER PLEA FOR HELP, FROM THE PLANET VERDENSE, WAS PATCHED THROUGH THE GALAXY EMERGENCY NETWORK.



36

BACK ON HIS CRAFT, AS SVENSON COLLECTED DATA ON QUANTARK —

Wh . . . what . . . ? A warrior distress call! It's Sondar's!

BEEP!

BEEP!

DATA ANALYSIS

37

DISTRESS CALLS WERE FLASHED INTO THE EMERGENCY NETWORK BY AN AUTOMATIC SENSOR CONTROL ON A WARRIOR'S SWORD WHENEVER HE WAS IN DANGER HE COULDN'T HANDLE.

Sondar must need help badly! If the distress signal has gone, he's probably beyond help . . .

SHOULD SVENSON RESPOND TO SONDAR'S CALL? IF SO, MOVE ON TO PIC. 40. IF YOU THINK HE'S BEYOND HELP, IGNORE IT AND MOVE ON TO NEXT PICTURE. THE LAST OPTION IS TO REFER THE CALL TO HQ — IF YOU THINK THIS IS THE RIGHT COURSE OF ACTION, GO TO PIC. 38.

38

SVENSON DIDN'T RESPOND TO THE CALL, AND CONTINUED HIS TASK.

BUT SONDAR WAS NOT BEYOND HELP!

39

So you chose to ignore the call of a friend . . . you will die!

HE BURST INTO SVENSON'S CRAFT.

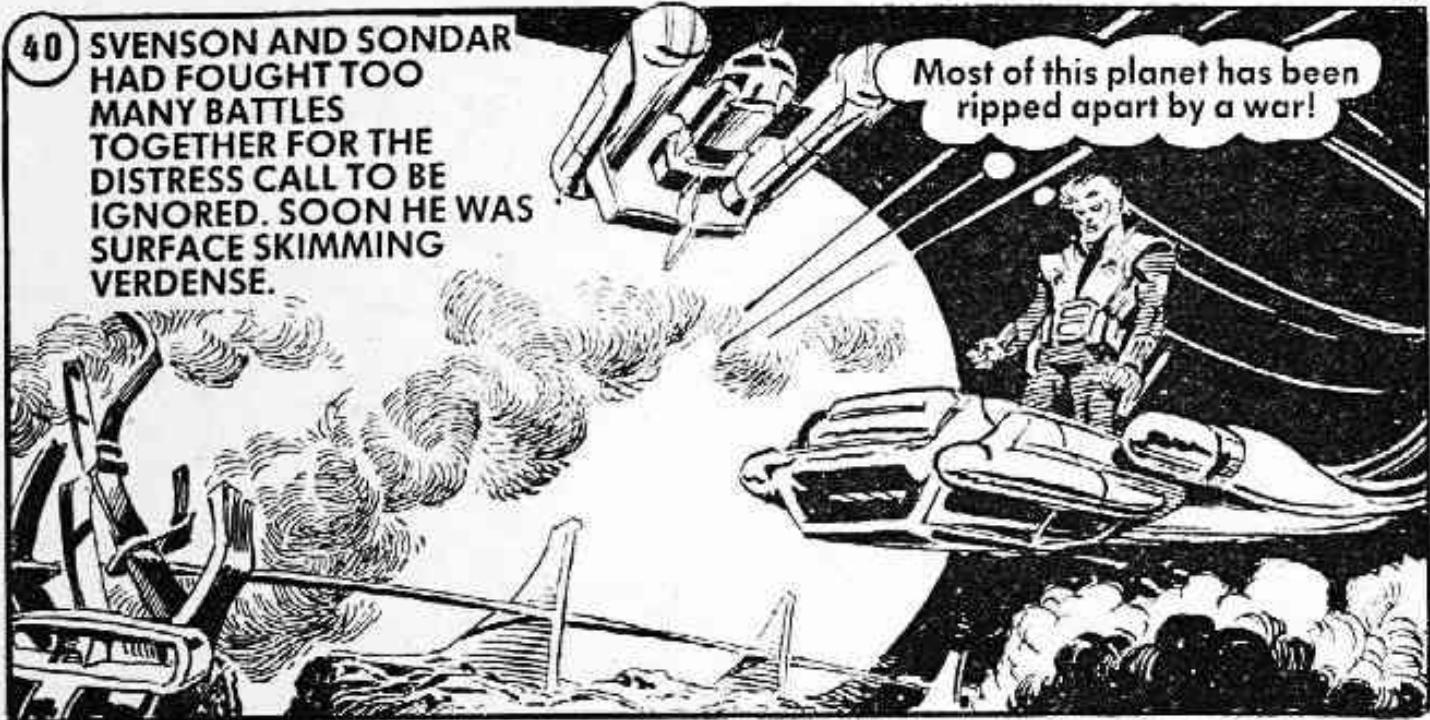
Die!

S . . . S . . . Sondarrrrgh!

SVENSON DIED, AND WITH HIM, THE SECRET OF SONDAR'S MYSTERIOUS BEHAVIOUR. RETURN TO THE BEGINNING IN ORDER TO UNRAVEL THE MYSTERY.

40 SVENSON AND SONDAR HAD FOUGHT TOO MANY BATTLES TOGETHER FOR THE DISTRESS CALL TO BE IGNORED. SOON HE WAS SURFACE SKIMMING VERDENSE.

Most of this planet has been ripped apart by a war!



41 SVENSON LANDED AMONGST THE CHAOS—

What happens here?

Thousands of aliens poured from the sky. Nobody knows from where they came!

42 THE ATTACKERS WERE ALREADY SWARMING INTO THE CITY.



43

SVENSON RUSHED TO ADD HIS WEIGHT TO ONE OF THE SEVERAL BATTLES AND MET MORE THAN THE ENEMY —



Sondar! I thought you'd been ...

Not me! They can't keep a good warrior down!

44

And we can beat this pig-faced bunch!



45



Their numbers are endless. All we can do is hold them back and cut down the bridges to give the Verdense time to evacuate.

We could fight to the end, or maybe melt away to continue a guerrilla war.

AN INSTANT DECISION HAS TO BE MADE... BUT WHICH ONE? THE MOST SENSIBLE IS EVACUATION WHICH TAKES YOU TO PIC. 50. THE STUPIDEST IS A LAST STAND, WHICH TAKES YOU TO PIC. 46. AND THE LEAST LIKELY TO SUCCEED IS TO CONTINUE TO FIGHT A GUERRILLA WAR WHICH MOVES YOU ON TO PIC. 48.

46



47



48

AT THE HEAD OF SMALL BANDS OF VERDENSE, THE SPACE WARRIORS
HEADED FOR DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE PLANET'S TANGLED
WILDERNESS . . .



49

BUT ONCE OFF THE MAIN ROADS, Hordes of the Invader decimated
the squads before they could melt away.



50

YOU'VE PICKED THIS ONE BECAUSE
IT IS THE MOST SENSIBLE. FINE!! BUT
HOW CAN THEY DELAY THE
ADVANCING ALIENS? NO IDEA?
BACK TO PIC. 45 AND MAKE ONE OF
THE OTHER TWO CHOICES. IF YOU
HAVE AN IDEA, MAKE A NOTE THEN
CONTINUE.



53

SONDAR WAS HIT AS SVENSON COULDN'T PARRY EVERYTHING.



54

I've got you! Hold on!



55

We're not giving up!



56

IT WAS A DESPERATE RETREAT, BUT THEY REACHED THE SPACECRAFT ...



57

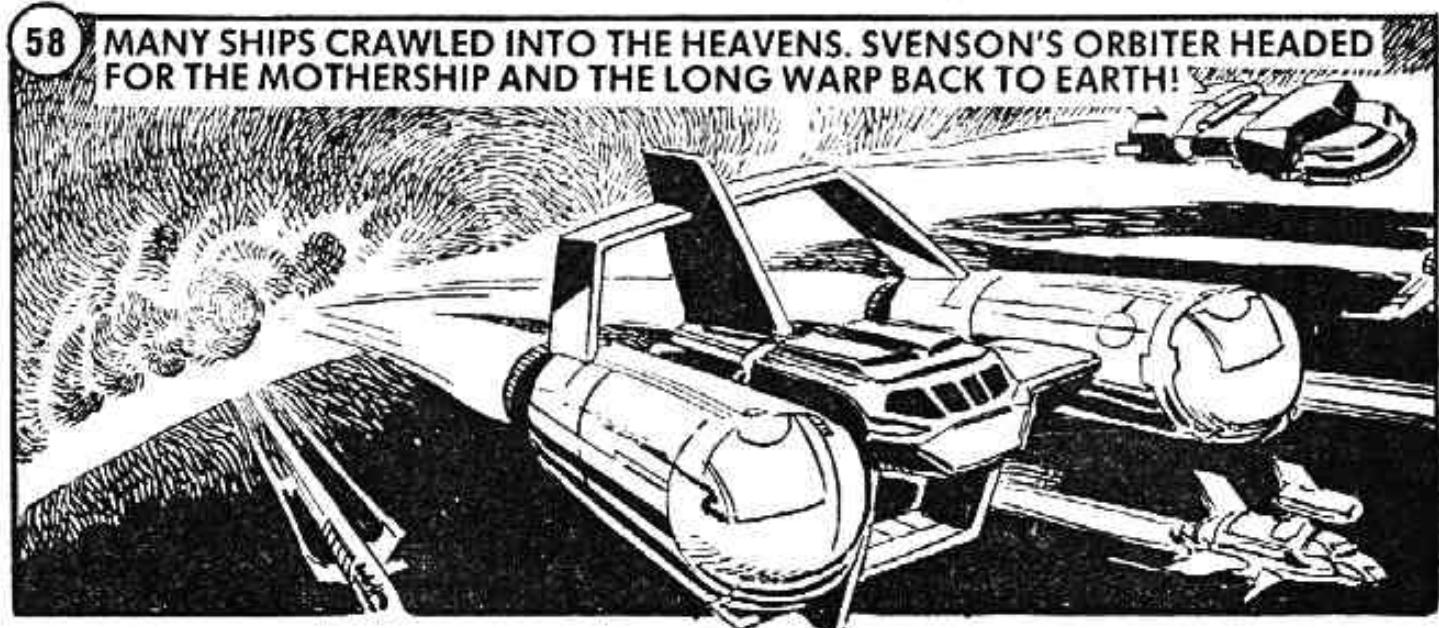
REFUGEE VERDENSE WERE ALREADY CROWDED ABOARD SVENSON'S ORBITER. HE LET THEM STAY ...

Take him aboard . . . and make room for me, or none of us will get anywhere.



58

MANY SHIPS CRAWLED INTO THE HEAVENS. SVENSON'S ORBITER HEADED FOR THE MOTHERSHIP AND THE LONG WARP BACK TO EARTH!



59

BACK ON EARTH THE REFUGEES FROM VERDENSE STUMBED DAZEDLY FROM THE CRAMPED SPACESHIP ON TO THE PLASTIPHALT OF HEATHROW ASTROPORT —



We're home, Sondar!

Yes! As failures, and cowards! At least you are a failure and a coward!

60

AS THEY WERE HUSTLED TO HQ, SVENSON PONDERED SONDAR'S OUTBURST.



The committee are in crisis session. The federation's under attack from a dozen different hostile armies at once.

61

THE FIFTY THOUSAND DELEGATES OF THE COMMITTEE SAT GRIM FACED AS THE PRESIDENT CALLED ON THE WARRIORS TO SPEAK IN TURN.



We would have held Verdense if only he had fought according to our code. Instead, he ran once I was injured.

62 SVENSON WAS ANGERED BY THE INSULT —



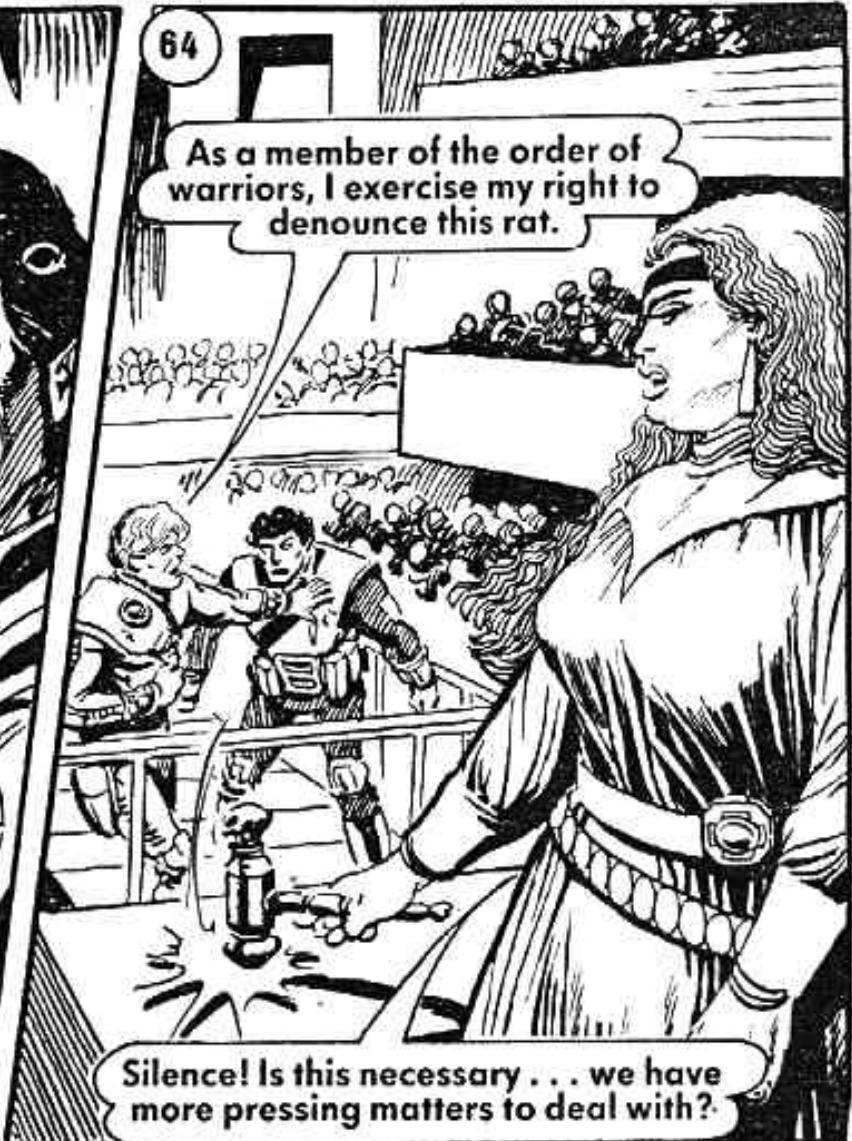
63

Unhand me,
Coward.



64

As a member of the order of
warriors, I exercise my right to
denounce this rat.



65

Yes! He must be given the chance to redeem his honour . . . or die. I have analysed the alien from whom he fled, and suggest he return to their planet of origin — Rutania!



66

All those aliens originated in Rutania . . . go there and redeem yourself!

According to the law of the Federation, you can accept the challenge, or in its place, trial by truth. The third choice is banishment.

67

So be it! I decree this to be lawful!



68

CHOOSE!!

SOME CHOICE! A TRIP TO RUTANIA LOOKS LIKE A ONE-WAY TICKET TO DEATH, BUT IF IT'S YOUR CHOICE, GO TO PIC. 69. TRIAL BY TRUTH IS PRETTY VAGUE, DOESN'T SOUND TOO ATTRACTIVE, BUT BEGINS AT PIC. 72. BANISHMENT TAKES YOU TO PIC. 73.

69

SVENSON
ACCEPTED
THE
CHALLENGE,
AND MADE A
SWIFT WARP
TO RUTANIA.



70

AS HE STEPPED ON ITS ROCKY SURFACE, A
TERRAN STRODE FORWARD TO GREET HIM . . .



71

BUT BEFORE SVENSON WORKED OUT WHAT WAS HAPPENING —

You, and you
. . . what . . . ?



72

TRIAL BY TRUTH TURNED OUT TO BE A BIO-MECHANICAL EXECUTION DEVICE. STATEMENTS WERE FED TO BOTH AND THE REACTION TO THEM DETERMINED GUILT.

72
A

SVENSON WAS NOT A COWARD, BUT THE MACHINE EXECUTED HIM.

SVENSON WAS JUDGED TO BE
GUILTY. GO BACK TO PIC 1 AND
REMEMBER THIS.

73

STRIPPED OF HIS WARRIOR STATUS,
AND ALL WEAPONS, SVENSON WAS
THROWN OUTSIDE — THIS WAS
BANISHMENT.



74

SVENSON RAN FOR HIS LIFE
THROUGH THE BARREN
WASTES AS THE HALF
STARVED SLUM-DWELLERS
CLOSED IN.



OUTSIDE THE MAJOR
CITIES, MUCH OF EARTH
WAS A JUMBLE OF SLUM-
DWELLINGS POPULATED
BY HUNGER-CRAZED
MUTANTS.

75

SVENSON RAN FOR THE LAKES OF CONTAMINATION, HOPING TO LOSE THE VILE OUTSIDERS—



76

You aren't going to stop me.



77

SVENSON RAN ON, UNAWARE OF A MOB CONTROL OFFICER WATCHING HIM WITH WRY AMUSEMENT.



78 SVENSON REACHED THE BUBBLING ACID LAKE, AND FOUND A PROBLEM—



79

SVENSON WAS OVERWHELMED BY WEIGHT OF NUMBERS —



80

SVENSON SPLASHED INTO THE BLACK WATERS —

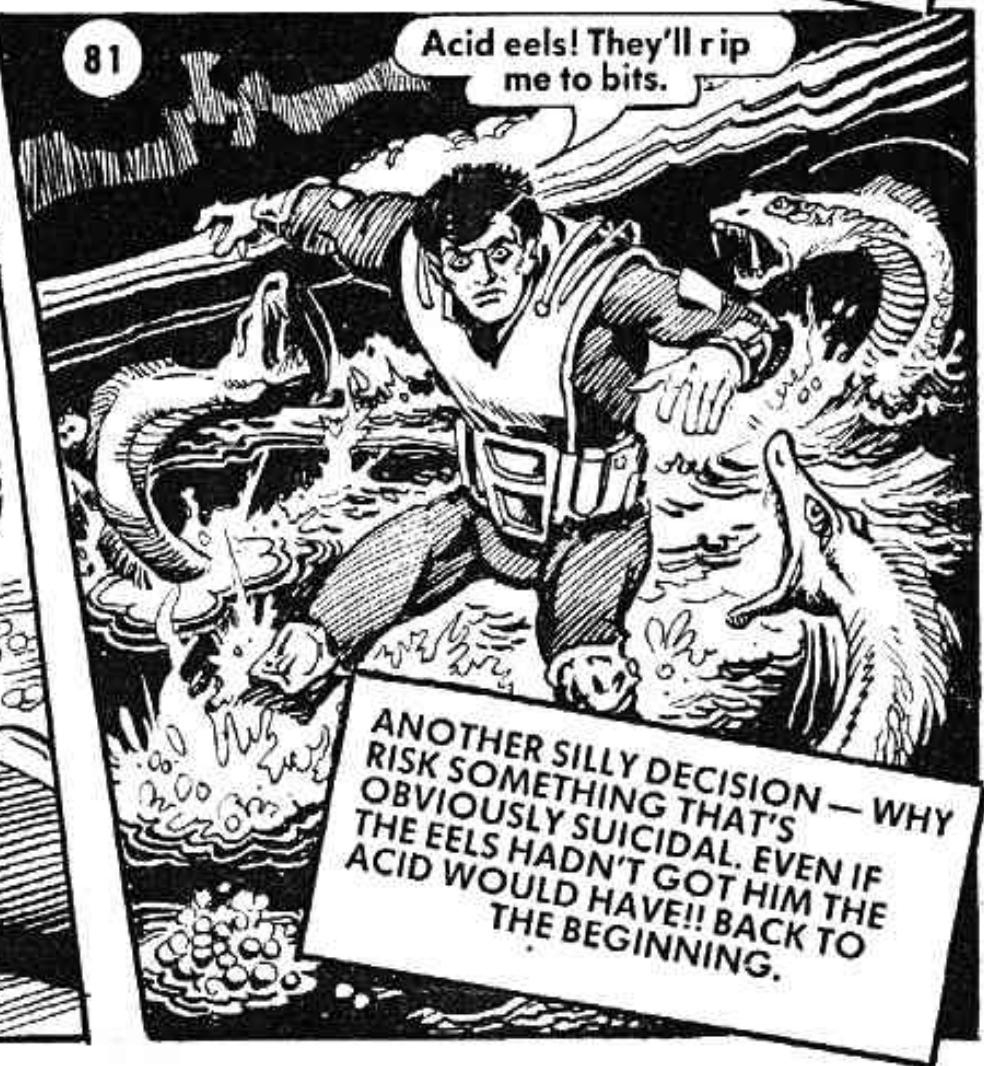
Here goes!



81

Acid eels! They'll rip me to bits.

ANOTHER SILLY DECISION — WHY RISK SOMETHING THAT'S OBVIOUSLY SUICIDAL. EVEN IF THE EELS HADN'T GOT HIM THE ACID WOULD HAVE!! BACK TO THE BEGINNING.



82

SVENSON PICKED UP A STONE.

This is my only chance —
I must get his hovbike!



83

SVENSON TOOK THE LEAST OBVIOUS COURSE AND SURPRISED THE MOB CONTROLLER.

84

Get back, Scum!



85

... BUT SVENSON'S WARRIOR TRAINING WAS TOO MUCH FOR THE MOB CONTROL OFFICER.



86

At least I've won some transport!

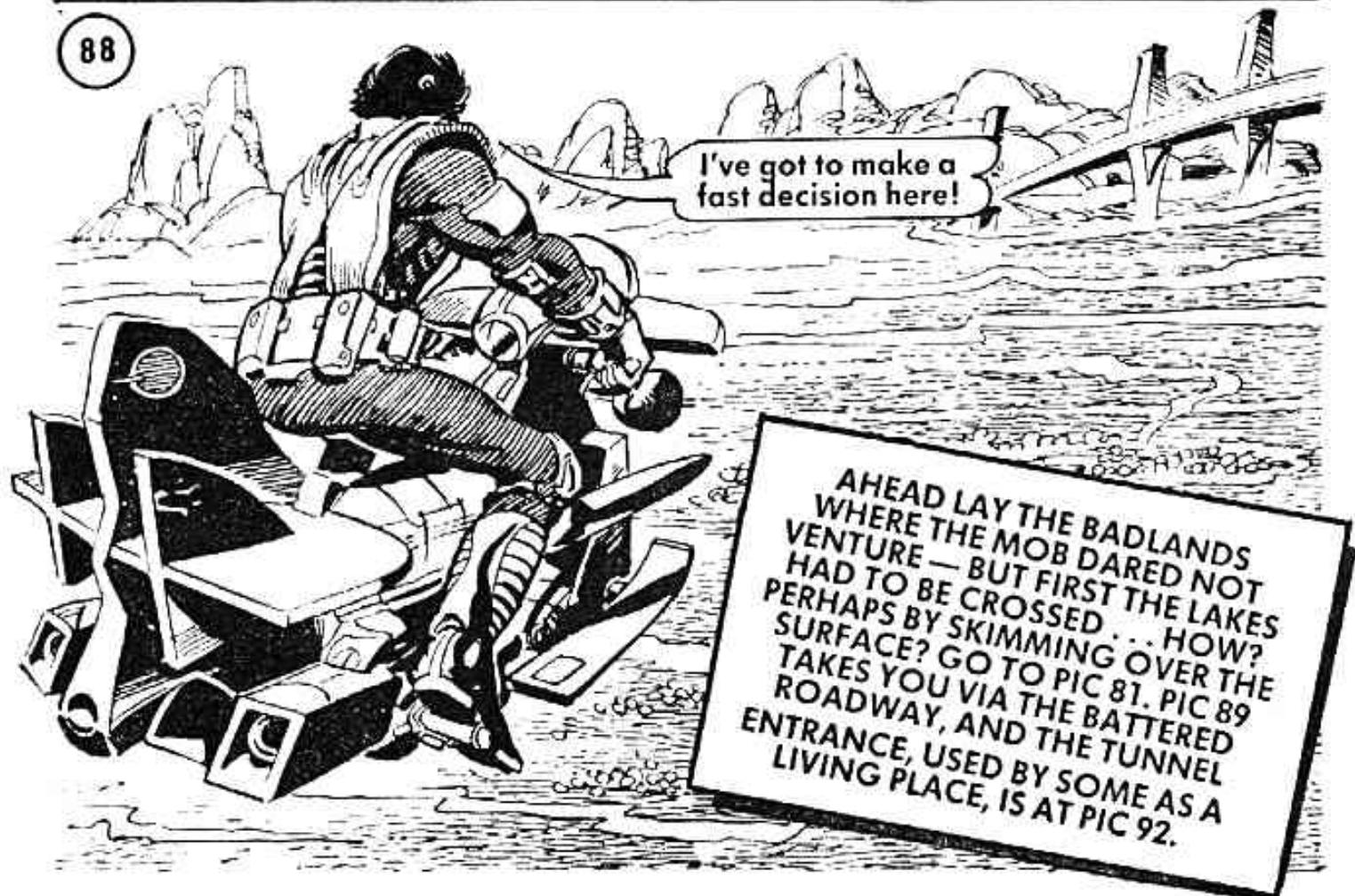


87

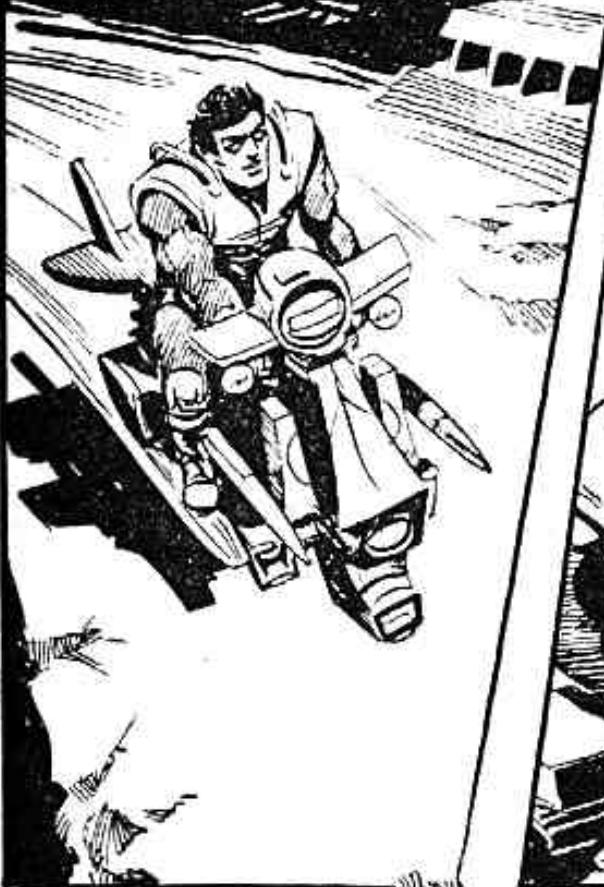
SVENSON SPED DOWN A GULLY—



88



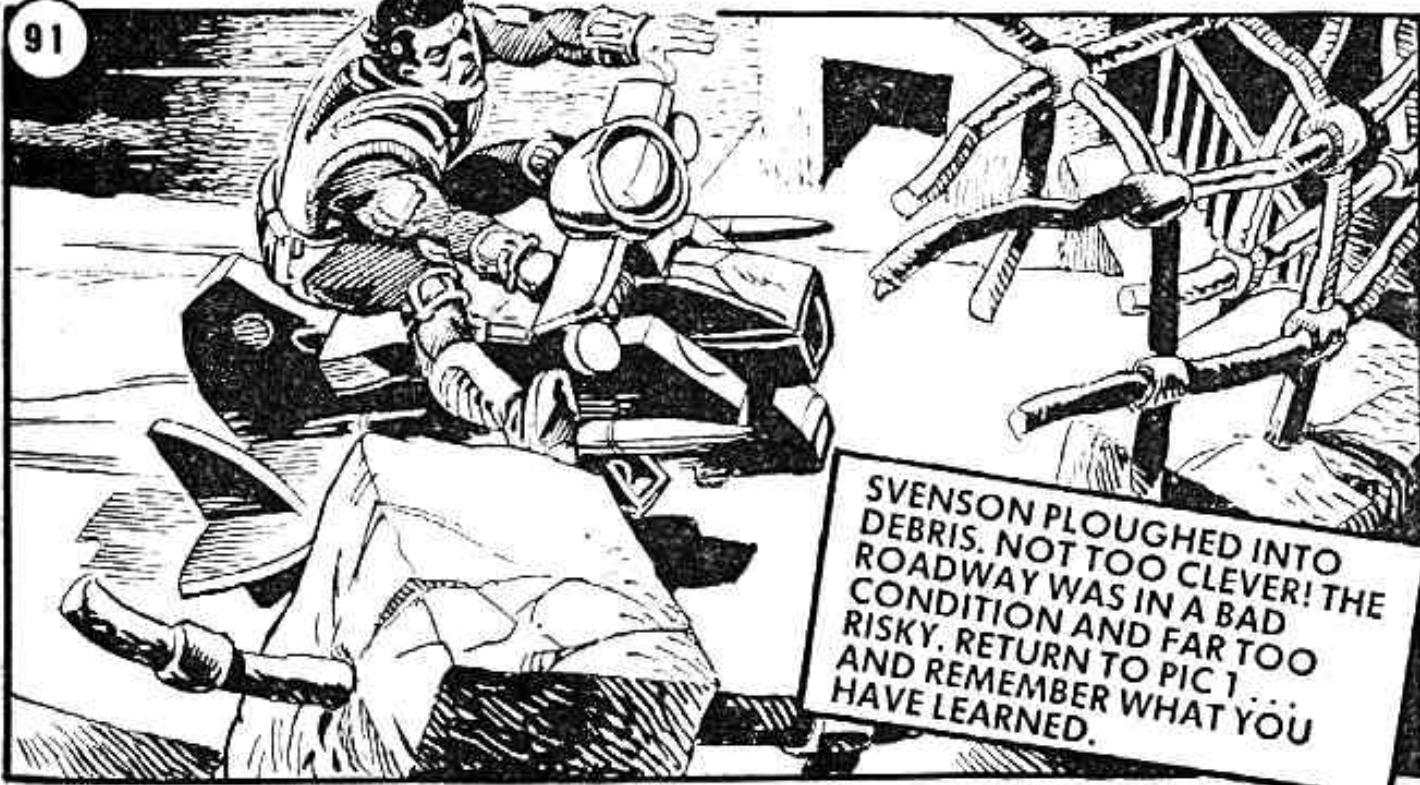
89 SVENSON GUNNED DOWN
THE OLD MOTORWAY,
AND TOWARDS THE
BRIDGE OVER THE LAKES.



90 SVENSON SAW THE DANGER
TOO LATE—



91



92

SVENSON SWERVED THE HOVERBIKE INTO A TUNNEL ENTRANCE — AS PEOPLE LIVED DOWN THE TUNNEL, IT WAS OBVIOUSLY QUITE SAFE —



93

SECONDS LATER HE WAS PLUNGING DOWN A DEEP, TERRIFYING SLOPE. A HUNDRED HATE-FILLED EYES REFLECTED BACK THE LIGHTS OF THE HOVERBIKE . . .



94

UNSEEN FEET AND CLAWS SCAMPERED AWAY IN SEARCH OF DARKER SHADOWS.



95

IT WAS A DEATHRIDE THROUGH CENTURIES OLD, DECAYING TUNNELS, WITH EVERY YARD OF THE JOURNEY DEMANDING CONCENTRATION.



96

HE FINALLY BROKE TO THE SURFACE ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE LAKES.



97

CAREFULLY HE MADE HIS WAY BACK TO HIS SPACECRAFT.



98

SVENSON WAS CONVINCED THAT THE ANSWER TO THE STRANGE HAPPENINGS WAS TO BE FOUND ON RUTANIA.



99

THEY BLASTED OFF AND A DEEP SPACE SCAN DETECTED ONLY ONE LARGE BUILDING ON THE SMALL AND SINISTER PLANET RUTANIA AS SVENSON'S CRAFT ENTERED THE ATMOSPHERE.



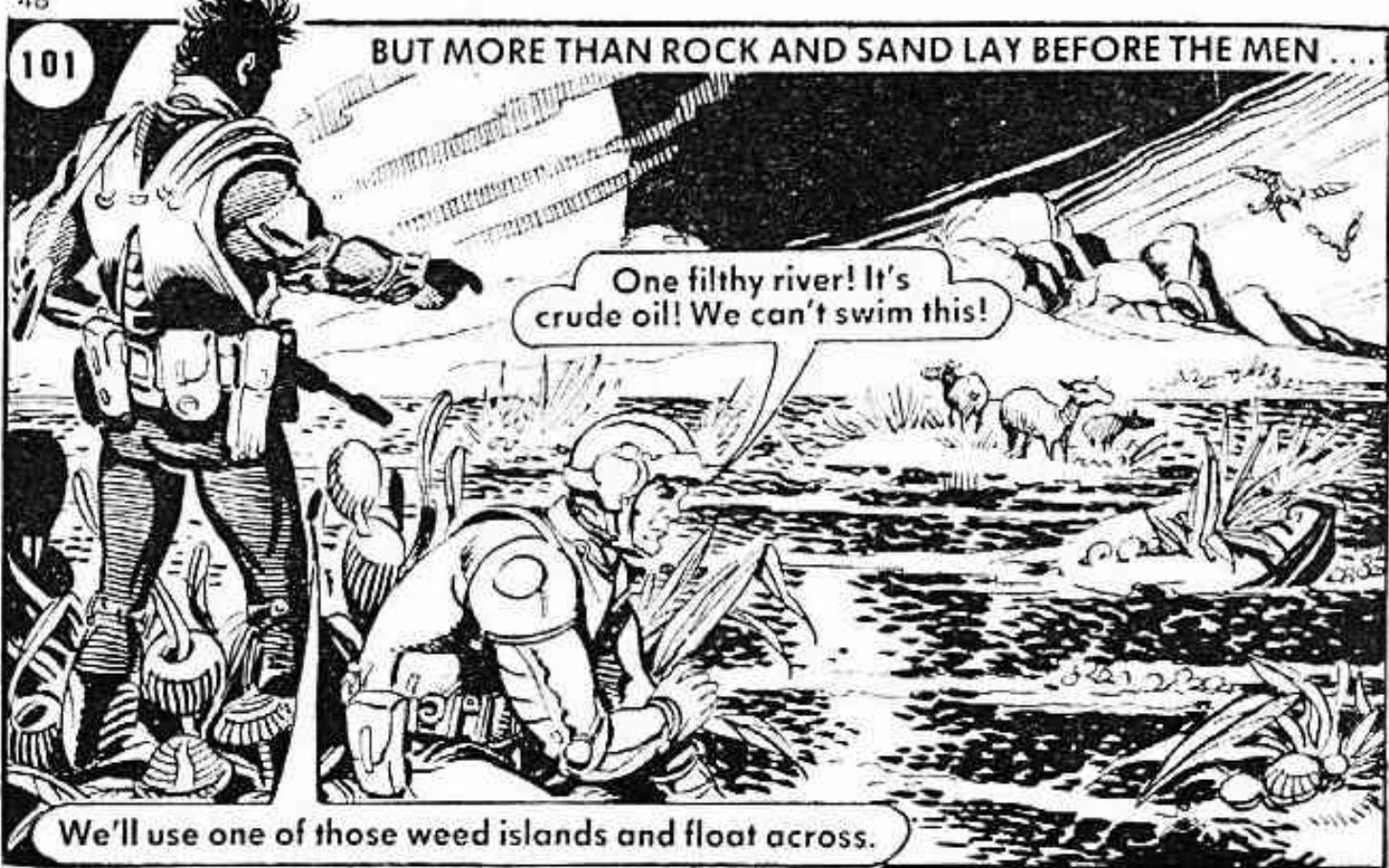
100

SVENSON LANDED OUT OF SCANNER RANGE.



101

BUT MORE THAN ROCK AND SAND LAY BEFORE THE MEN . . .



One filthy river! It's
crude oil! We can't swim this!

We'll use one of those weed islands and float across.

102



Those bird things . . . they're carrying
off an animal . . . they could attack us
next!

103



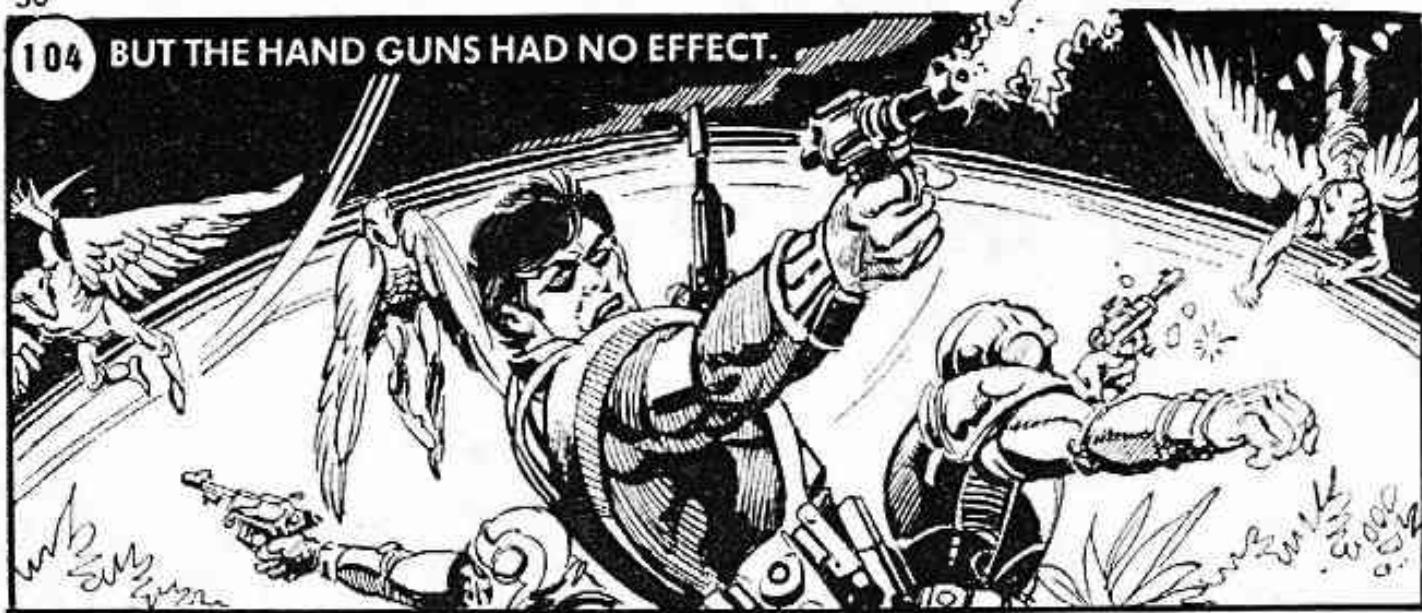
Use the blaster!

It's only got a dozen charges left!

SVENSON HAS A PROBLEM . . . IF HE DOESN'T USE THE BLASTER, THE WINGED CREATURES WILL PICK THEM OFF. IF HE DOES, HE'LL LEAVE THEM VIRTUALLY DEFENCELESS. SO WHAT DOES HE DO? USE THE BLASTER — GO TO PIC 106. DON'T USE THE BLASTER, JUST HAND WEAPONS — PIC 104. JUST LET THE BIRDMEN ATTACK 108.

104

BUT THE HAND GUNS HAD NO EFFECT.



105

THE PANIC TO GET OUT OF THE WAY CAUSED THE ISLAND TO CAPSIZE.



106

THE BLASTER KEPT THE BIRD CREATURES AT BAY—



107

ALL THE MOVEMENT CAUSED THE MAT TO SPLIT—



THEY TUMBLED INTO THE OILY WASTE AND DIED. RETURN TO PIC 1.

108

Keep paddling, and
if a birdman comes ...



109



110

THE BIRDMEN CARRIED THEM OVER THE RIVER—

We've crossed the river, but the ground doesn't look too good. What now?

WHAT DOES SVENSON DO NOW—DOES HE DROP TO THE GROUND?—GO TO PIC 111. LET THE BIRDMEN FLY ON—GO TO PIC 112.

111

SVENSON CHOSE TO DROP. HE HIT
SOFT GROUND, AND BEGAN
TO SINK IN—

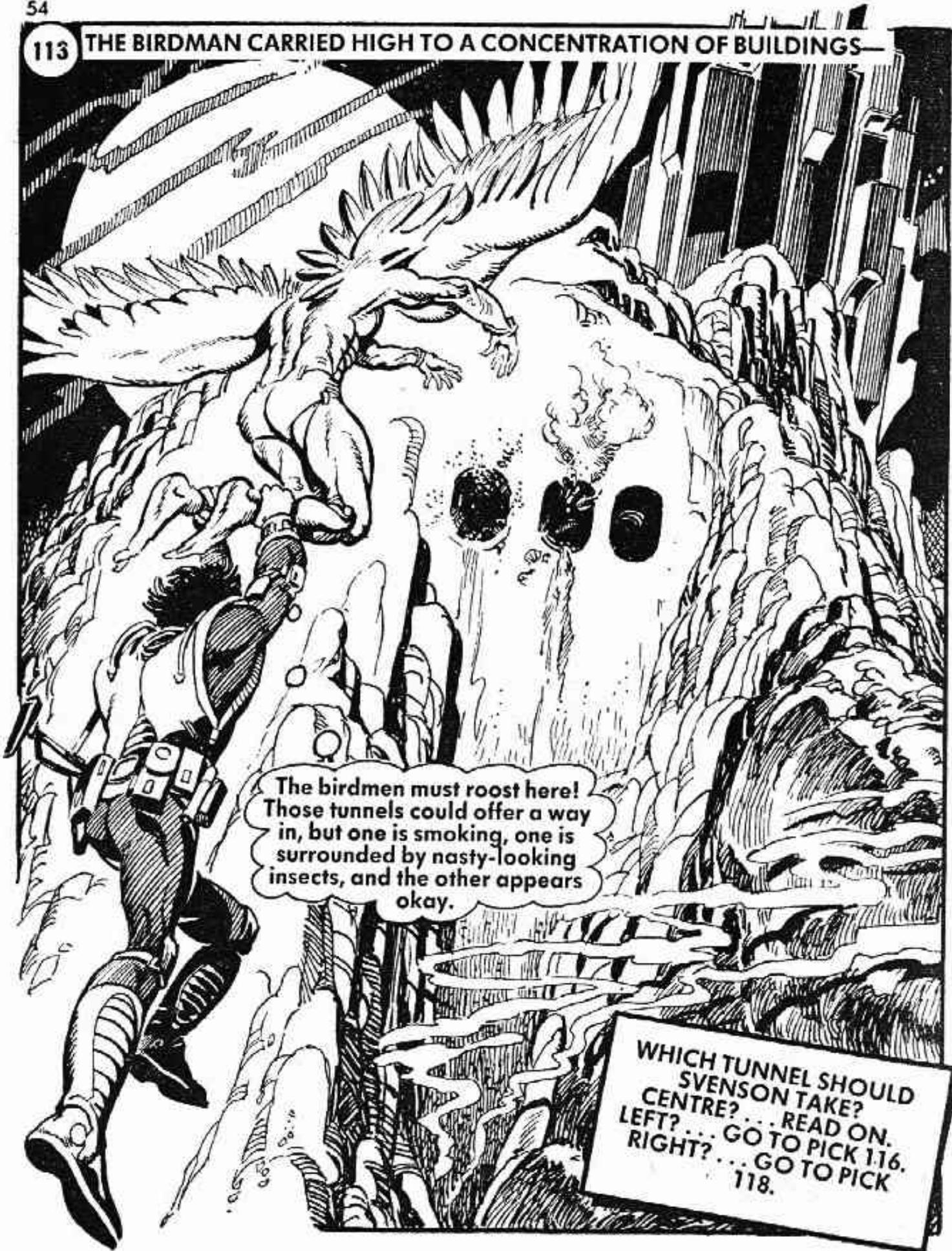
HELP! HELP!

NOT VERY BRIGHT! THE
GROUND WAS TOO NEAR
THE RIVER TO BE SOLID.
UNABLE TO ESCAPE,
SVENSON AND HIS CREW
PERISHED.

112 THE BIRD CREATURES SOARED ON—

I wonder where
they'll take us!

113 THE BIRDMAN CARRIED HIGH TO A CONCENTRATION OF BUILDINGS



114

SVENSON DROPPED INTO THE CENTRAL ONE—



115

Aargh! Right into the flames of a heating furnace!



116



117



118

THE RIGHT HAND TUNNEL
WAS A FRESH AIR
INLET, WITH
NOTHING TO BAR
SVENSON'S ENTRY,
BUT A GRILLE.



119

SVENSON FOUND HIS WAY INTO
THE GIANT COMPLEX.



120

A FURIOUS BATTLE BROKE OUT, BUT SVENSON STAYED ALIVE
BY KEEPING ON THE MOVE . . . FINDING COVER WHERE HE
COULD . . .



121

SVENSON HAD PAUSED TO CHANGE HIS BLASTER POWER BACK, WHEN SUDDENLY ...



122

Sondar? Something's
not right!



123

SVENSON TOOK THE OFFERED HAND ...

Get him!



124

... AND A DOZEN HANDS, CLAWS AND
TALONED PAWS SEIZED HIM!

125

Now he shall become one of
us! Put him into the prism!

AN UNDERSTANDABLE CHOICE,
BUT WRONG! HE IS WARY OF
SONDAR, YET WHEN
CONFRONTED BY HIM CEASES
TO BE SUSPICIOUS. A FAILURE!
GO BACK TO THE BEGINNING
AND START AGAIN.



126

So, how come
you're here?

Svenson, my friend, join us . . .
together we can conquer The
Galaxy.

127

Just two
of us!

No! Thanks to the clone prisms,
there can be two million or
more of us.

THE PENNY DROPPED FOR SVENSON. THE SONDAR WHO HAD CHALLENGED HIM WAS A CLONE. EVERY CLONE HAD A BIO-REGENERATION PROCESS INSERTED FOR RAPID HEALING OF WOUNDS, AND THAT WAS WHY HE HAD SEEN NO WOUND EARLIER. THE CHALLENGE WAS A RUSE TO LURE HIM TO RUTANIA FOR CLONING.

128

SVENSON'S ANGER EXPLODED, BUT HIS BLASTER
WAS WEAK. IT BARELY HAD THE POWER TO SPIN THE
WARRIOR SWORD FROM SONDAR'S HAND!

Treachery!

IF YOU HAVE MOVED DIRECTLY
HERE FROM PIC 122, IT'S A PURE
GUESS. YOU HAVE MISSED A
VITAL PIECE OF
INFORMATION. RETURN AND
LOOK FOR IT.

129

Remember! Warriors do not use
the swords against each other!

But you are not the true warrior
— Sondar! This is not a true
sword!



130

IN THAT SECOND, A PRISM NEAR SONDAR MOVED. ANOTHER SONDAR
WAS CREATED, AND ANOTHER AND ANOTHER . . . ALL NEAR-PERFECT
CLONES.

Yield, Svenson! You cannot
fight us all! So join us!

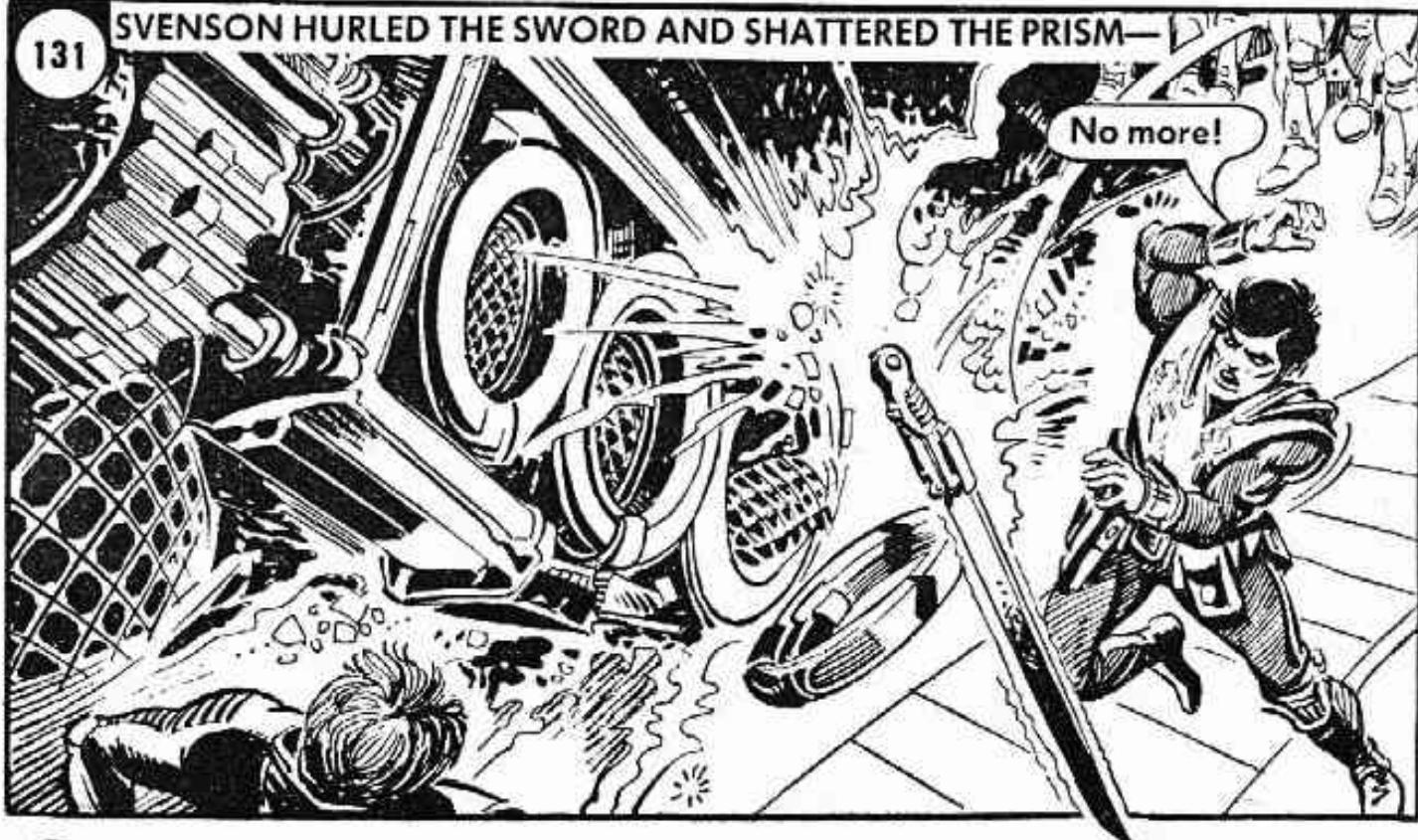
This is why The Lord Reflector
tried so hard to lure you to this
planet.

For you to become a thousand
ace warriors! An army amongst
armies!



131

SVENSON HURLED THE SWORD AND SHATTERED THE PRISM—



132

Do not kill me . . . I am
the real Sondar!

No! It's me!

They both lie!





137

IF YOU REMEMBERED ABOUT
THE RAPID BIO.
REGENERATION, GOOD . . . IF
NOT, YOU'RE CHEATING . . .
BACK TO 133.

138

Right, my friend . . .
We have work to do!



139

SUDDENLY A BRILLIANT WHITE LIGHT DAZZLED THEM.

What's that?

The Lord Reflector . . .
the master of the prism!



140

This neutron sword will destroy anything . . . including that evil!



141

DIE!



WITHIN SECONDS THE PRISM AND EVERYTHING IT HAD EVER MADE — THE GALACTIC WARRIORS, WEAPONS AND OTHER PRISMS, CRUMBLED TO DUST.



You know I was captured
and copied before you
arrived on Verdense!

That's when I first began to suspect. Your sword failed to cut down those bridges! The Master of The Prism could copy living creatures and people well enough . . . but a warrior sword was too much for him.

CONGRATULATIONS!! YOU HAVE SAVED EARTH — JOIN THE ELITE BAND OF GALACTIC HEROES.

DON'T MISS THIS MONTH'S
OTHER ACTION-PACKED
ADVENTURE



NOW
ON
SALE



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COMMENTS

92

STARBLAZER'S

GUIDE TO THE SPACEMEN

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Bulgarian Air Force Major Georgi Ivan Ivanov, 38, flew Soyuz 33 for 1 day 23 hrs 1 min starting on April 10, 1979, becoming not only the first Bulgarian in space, but expanding the number of different nationalities in space to six.